TENOR.

MADRIGALES TO

3. 4. and 5. parts: apt for Viols and voices.

Newly composed by

Michaell Este.

1604.

IN LONDON

PRINTED BY THOMAS ESTE.

TO

MADRIGALES.

TO THE RIGHT VVORSHIPFVL and my veric good friend: Sir Iohn Crofts *Knight. Michaell Eſte wiſheth long life, health and happines, with increaſe of honor.*

Orſhipfull Sir: hauing drawne together theſe Compoſitions, and there-with acquainted ſome of my wel-willers, ſtudious and skilful in the moſt delectable Science, it pleaſed them not onely with ſweet words friendly to approoue what I had done, and t'incourage mee boldlie to goe-on in my courſe of ſtudies, but alſo with manie arguments earneſtlie to importune mee to publiſh for a common benefit, which my ſelfe had done for my owne recreation and priuate exerciſe. Thus whet-on I did conſent, and doe preſent vnto your worſhip theſe Muſicall inuentions of mine, not as did the Philoſopher his booke of Iuſtice vnto *Antigonus*, that delighted in oppreſſion (an vnmeete Patron for ſo ſweet and neceſſarie a ſubiect); but as to one addicted to the Muſes ſtudious of all good Sciences, excelling in vertue; delighting in Muſick; with-all, deſiring your Protection and Pardon: Protection of theſe my labours, the firſt fruits of my weake ſtudies againſt deprauers; Pardon for publiſhing them ſo boldlie vnder your worſhips name: which if I finde (whereof I doubt not) then ſhall I bee encouraged with more alacritie, both to proceed as I haue now begun, and to prepare my ſelfe to ſome greater task. And ſo I humblie take my leaue, wiſhing all manner good, both vnto your worſhip, and all yours.

Yours in all loue and dutie,

Michaell Eſte.

THE TABLE.

Songs to 3. voices.

O Come againe my loue. I
In the merry month of May. First part. II
Coridon would kiſſe her then. Second part. III
Young *Cupid* hath proclaim'd a bloody war. IIII
To bed, to bed ſhe cals and neuer ceaſeth. V
Oh doe not run away from mee my Iewell. VI
In an euening as I was walking. VII
Alas, muſt I run away. VIII

Songs to 4. voices.

O ſtay faire cruell, doe not ſtill torment mee. IX
My hope a counſell with my loue. X
Pittie deere loue my pittie mouing words. XI
Mopſie leaue off to loue. XII
Sweet Loue I erre, and doe my error know. XIII
In vaine my tongue thou begſt to eaſe my care. XIIII
When on my deare I doe demaund the due. XV
Ioy of my life that hath my loue in hould. XVI

Songs to 5. voices.

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My prime of youth. First part. XVIII
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Faire is my loue my deere & onely Iewell. XX
Slie theefe, if ſo you will beleeue. First part. XXI
What thing more cruell can you doe. Second part. XXII
Yee reſtles cares, companions of the night. XXIII
You mournfull gods. XXIIII

FINIS.

Stay faire cruell, doe not, O ij. doe not ſtill tor-

ment mee, doe ij. with frownes, ij. diſgra- ces,

and diſdainfull deeds, and ij. when euery eye with pittie, when ij.

doth lament mee, that viewes my face, and my misfortune reads, that ij.

and my misfortune reades. Oh be not, be not ſo hard harted ſtil, hard ij.

your glori's greater for to ſpare then ſpill. to ſpare then ſpill. to ij.

Oh bee not, bee not ſo hard harted ſtill, hard ij. your glori's greater for to ſpare

then ſpill. to ſpare then ſpill. to ij. to ij.

MY hope a counſell with my loue, My ij. hath

long deſired to bee, hath ij. and maruells much ſo deere a friend, and ij.

is not retaynd by mee: She doth condemne my fooliſh haſt, in paſsing

the eſtate, of my whole lyfe into your hands, of ij. who nought payes for't but

hate, and not ſuffic'd, and ij. with this, ſhe ſayes, I dyd releaſe the right of my enioyed

li- berties, vnto your beaut'ous ſight, vnto ij. vnto ij. and not ſuffic'd,

and ij. with this ſhe ſayes, I did releaſe the right, of my enioyed liberties, vnto your

beaut'ous ſight. vn- to ij. vnto ij.

Ittie deere loue my pittie mouing words, mouing words,

pittie ij. my pittie mouing words, my ij.

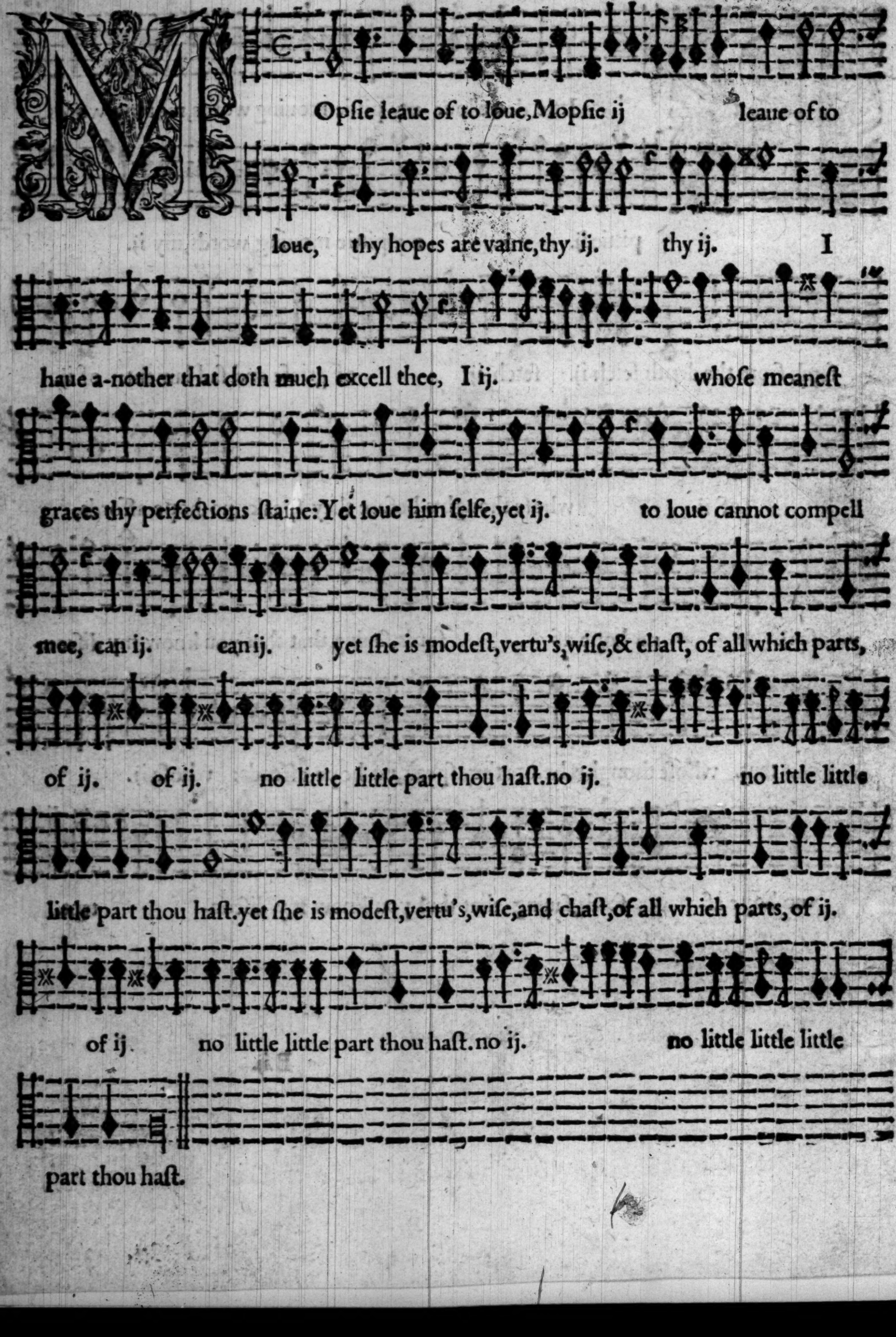
fetch from the depth, fetch ij. fetch ij. of griefe and ſad lament: of ij.

of ij. whoſe thoughts before they ſpeak, no hope affords,

whoſe ij. no hope af- fords, ſauing that thus you know, my diſcon-

tent. whoſe thoughts before they ſpeak, no hope affords: whoſe ij.

no hope af- fords, ſauing that thus you know my diſcon- tent.


Mopſie leaue of to loue, Mopſie ij leaue of to
loue, thy hopes are vaine, thy ij. thy ij. I
haue a-nother that doth much excell thee, I ij. whoſe meaneſt
graces thy perfections ſtaine: Yet loue him ſelfe, yet ij. to loue cannot compell
mee, can ij. can ij. yet ſhe is modeſt, vertu's, wiſe, & chaſt, of all which parts,
of ij. of ij. no little little part thou haſt. no ij. no little little
little part thou haſt. yet ſhe is modeſt, vertu's, wiſe, and chaſt, of all which parts, of ij.
of ij. no little little part thou haſt. no ij. no little little little
part thou haſt.

Weet Loue I erre, and doe my error know,

As he that burnes, as ij. as ij.

as ij. and nouriſheth the fire, and

nouriſheth, and ij. My griefe doth waxe, my ij. my ij. my ij. my ij.

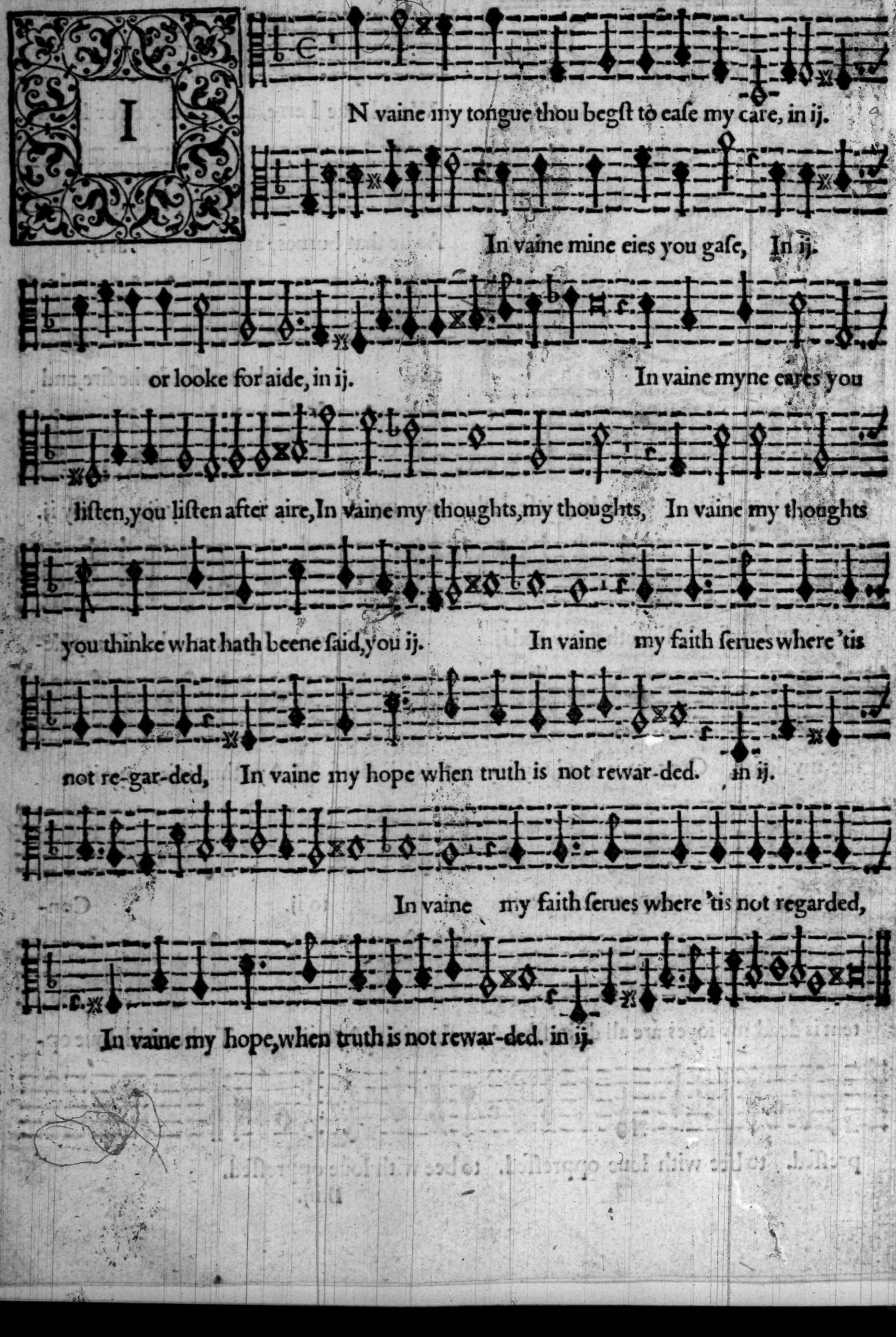
and reaſon leſſe doth grow, and ij. Yet want I power to bridle my de-

ſire, my deſire, Content is dead, my ioyes are all di-ſtreſ-ſed, Aye thus it is, aye ij.

To be with loue oppreſſed. to ij to ij. Con-

tent is dead, my ioyes are all diſtreſſed. Aye thus it is, Aye ij. To bee with loue op-

preſſed. to bee with loue oppreſſed. to bee with loue oppreſſed.


I
N vaine my tongue thou begst to ease my care, in ij.
In vaine mine eies you gaze, In ij.
or looke for aide, in ij.
In vaine myne eares you
listen, you listen after aire, In vaine my thoughts, my thoughts, In vaine my thoughts
you thinke what hath beene said, you ij.
In vaine my faith serues where 'tis
not re-gar-ded, In vaine my hope when truth is not rewar-ded. in ij.
In vaine my faith serues where 'tis not regarded,
In vaine my hope, when truth is not rewar-ded. in ij.

When on my deare I doe demaund the due, that to affec-

tion, and firme faith belongeth, belongeth, and ij.

belongeth, A friend to mee she saith shee will be true, a friend to mee she

saith shee will bee true, will bee true, and with this answere still my ioyes prolongeth,

prolongeth: But deere tell mee, what friendship is in this, Thus

for to wrong mee and delay my blisse. and de- lay my

blisse. But deere tell mee, But deere tell mee, what friendship is in

this, Thus for to wrong mee, and delay my blisse. and de-

lay my blisse.

Oye of my life that hath my loue in hould, ioy ij.

that hath my loue in hould, Vouchſafe

to read theſe lines my hart doth ſend, and hauing (now) read, and ij. ſome

pittie deere vnfould. ſome ij. To theſe ſad abſtracts drawing to their end:

drawing ij. Let thoſe ſweet eies that ſtella- fie the light, Show e-quall

power and day-efie my - night. Let thoſe ſweet eies that ſtella- fie the light,

Show equall power, and day-e-fie my night.

Heere endeth the ſongs of 4. parts.

LL yee that ioy in wayling, All ij.

come ſeate your ſelues arow, come ij. come

ſeate ij. come ij. and weepe, and ij. beeſids

mee, That while my lyfe is fayling, the world may ſee, in loue what ill bee-

tide mee, And after death, doe this in my beehoue, And ij.

And after death doe this in my beehoue, tell *Creſſed, Troye-lus,*

tell ij. tell ij. is dead for loue.

MY prime of youth, My ij. is but a froſt

of cares, my feaſt of ioy, My ij.

is but a diſh of paine, is ij. is ij.

a diſh of paine; My crop of corne, is but a feeld of tares, a ij. is ij.

and all my good, is but vaine hope of gaine: of gaine, is ij.

is ij. of gaine, and yet I ſaw no Sunne, and now, & now I liue, &

now ij. and ij. and now my lyfe is done. is done.

THe ſpring is paſt and yet it hath not ſprung,

the fruit is dead, the ij. and yet the

leaues bee greene, and ij. and ij. My youth is

gone, my ij. my ij. my ij. and yet, and yet I am but young,

I ſaw the world, the world, and yet I was not ſeene, and

yet I was not ſeene, and yet it is not ſpunne, and now, and

now I liue, and ij. and ij. and now my life is done.

Fayer is my loue, my deere and onelie, Iewel, Fayer ij.

Fayer ij. my deere and onely Iewell, Mylde are her

lookes, mylde ij. mylde ij. mylde ij. but yet her hart is cru- ell:

but ij. O that her hart were as her lookes are milde, Then

ſhould I not from comfort be exilde. Then ij. from comfort

bee exilde. O that her hart, were as her lookes are mylde, then ſhould I not

from comfort bee exil'd. Then ij. from comfort bee exild.

Lie theefe, if ſo you will (me) beleeue,

It nought or little did mee grieue, mee

grieue, it nought or little did me grieue, That

my true hart, that ij. you had be- reft, Till that vnkindely, till ij.

you it left, till ij. till ij. you it left, Leauing you looſe,

looſing you kill, that which I may for-goe ſo ill. that ij.

that ij. Leauing you looſe, looſing

you kill, That which I may for-goe ſo ill. that ij.

that which I may for-goe ſo ill.

What thing more cruell can you doe, Then rob a man and

kill him to, then ij. then ij.

then ij. and kill him to, Wherefore of loue I aſke this meede,

To bring you where you did this deede, to ij. this deede,

to ij. where you did this deede, That there you may for

your amiſſes, Be dammag'd in, bee dammag'd in a thouſand kiſſes. bee ij.

bee ij. a thouſand kiſſes, That there you may for your amiſſes,

bee dammag'd in, bee ij. a thouſand kiſſes. bee ij. bee ij. a thouſand kiſſes.

E E reſtles cares, yee ij. yee ij. companions

of the night, That wrap my ioyes, that wrap my ioyes

in foulds of end- leſſe woes, Tire on my hart, and wound it with

your ſpight, and ij. and ij, Since loue and fortune, ſince loue and

fortune, loue and fortune, loue and fortune proues my e-quall foes, Farewell my hopes,

farewell my happie daies, Welcome ſweet griefe, welcome ſweet griefe, welcome

ſweet griefe, ſweet griefe, the ſubiect of my layes. Farewell my hopes, farewell my

happie daies, Welcome ſweet griefe, wel: ij wel: ij. ſweet griefe, the

ſubiect of my laies.

Ou mournefull Gods, and Goddeſſes de-ſend, deſend,

and ayde my ſoule, and aide my ſoule with ſadneſſe, with

ſadneſſe, and my ſprite, Sadneſſe is fitteſt now, ſadneſſe is fitteſt now, for mee t'in-

tend, Let heauineſſe and griefe, and griefe, let heauineſſe and griefe, let heauineſſe

and griefe, and griefe, let ij. delight, And penſiue ſorrow alwaies in my ſight, in my

ſight: I pray thee ſtand, and help mee ſing lamenting, and help mee ſing lamenting,

lamenting, and ij. The powers deuine, to it are all aſſenting.

aſſenting. to ij. to ij. all aſſent-ing.

FINIS.

CANTVS.

MADRIGALLS TO 3. 4. and 5. parts: apt for Viols and voices.

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Yours in all loue and dutie,

Michaell Eſte.

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O Come againe my loue. I
In the merry month of May. First part. II
Coridon would kisse her then. Second part. III
Young *Cupid* hath proclaim'd a bloody war. IIII
To bed, to bed she cals and neuer ceaseth. V
Oh doe not run away from mee my Iewell. VI
In an euening as I was walking. VII
Alas, must I run away. VIII

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Mopsie leaue off to loue. XII
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My prime of youth. First part. XVIII
The spring is past. Second part. XIX
Faire is my loue my deere & onely Iewell. XX
Slie theefe, if so you will beleeue. First part. XXI
What thing more cruell can you doe. Second part. XXII
Yee restles cares, companions of the night. XXIII
You mournfull gods. XXIIII

FINIS.

Come againe my loue, O ij. O ij.

my loue, come again my louely Iewell, O come again my

loue, O ij. my loue, come againe, come ij. come ij. my louely Iewell, that

wee may kindly kiſſe and play, kiſſe ij. kiſſe ij. and play, kiſſe ij. kiſſe ij. may

kiſſe and play, and ſweetly ſweetly paſſe the tyme away. O goe not ſweet, goe ij.

goe ij. goe ij. you are to cruell, what now yee run away, what ij.

what ij. diſdaining, and leaue mee heare complaining. and ij.

(alone) complaining.

IN the merry merry merry month of May, in a morne by

breake of day, foorth I walked by the wood ſide, foorth I

walked, foorth ij. by the wood ſide, the wood ſide, wheras May was in her pride, ther

I ſpy'd, *Philliday*, ij. ij. and *Coridon*, much a doe ther was god wot, he wold

loue and ſhe would not, ſhe ſayd neuer man was true, he ſaid non was falſe to you:

hee ſaid ij. he ſaid ij. he ſaid he had lou'd her long, ſhe ſaid loue ſhold

haue no wrong. ſhe ſaid loue ſhould haue no wrong.

Oridon would kiſſe her then, *Ceri:* ij ſhe ſayd

mayds muſt kiſſe no men, till they did, till ij. for good, til ij.

and all: Then ſhe made the ſhepherd call, all the heauens, all ij. to witneſſe

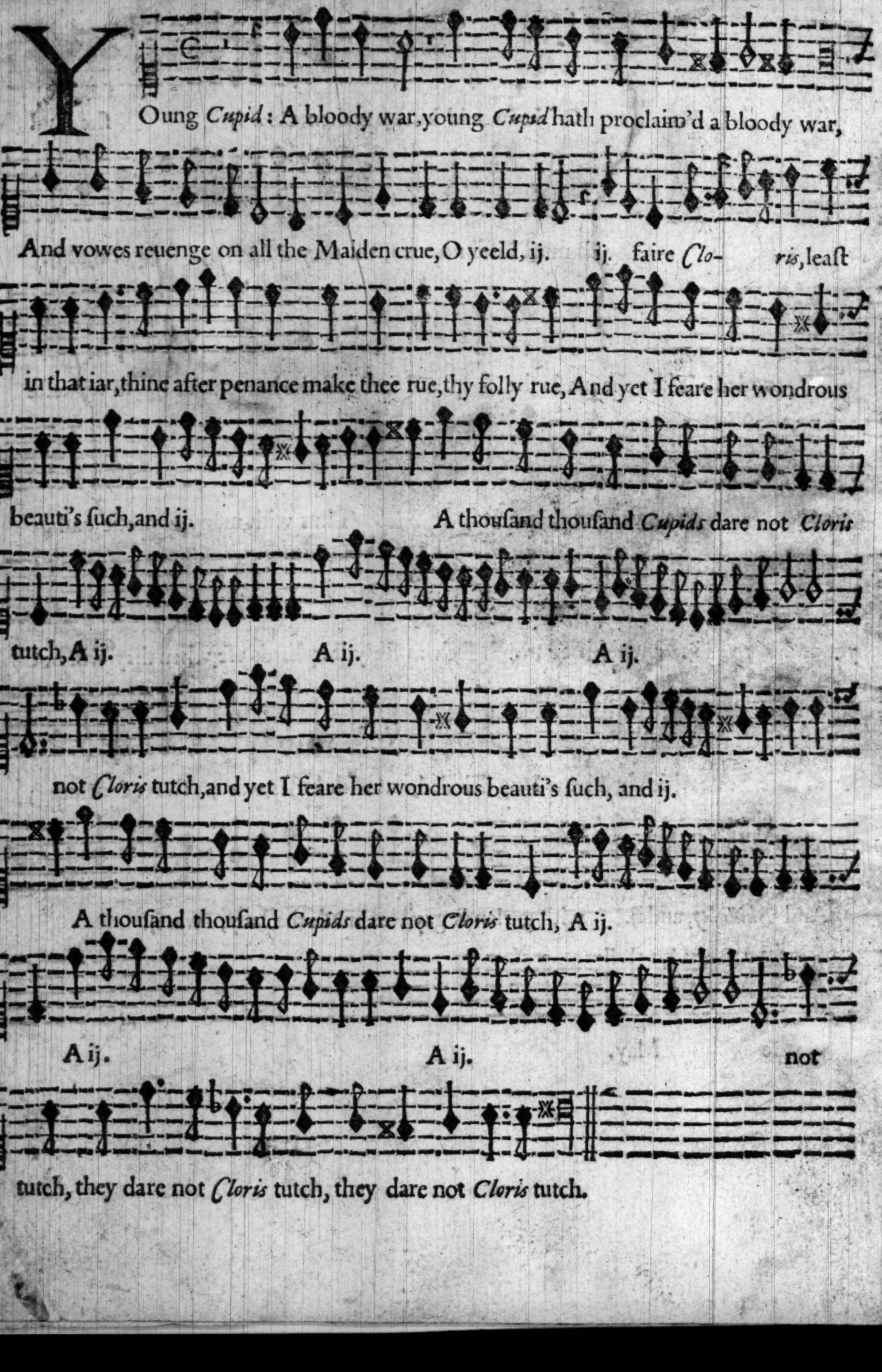
truth neuer lou'd a truer youth, neuer ij. Thus with many a pretie oath,

yea and nay, yea ij. and faith & trouth, ſuch as ſeely ſhepherds vſe, when they will not

loue abuſe. Loue which had bene long deluded, was with kiſſes, was ij. ſweet concluded,

And *Philliday*, and ij. with garlands gay, was made the lady, was ij.

of the May.


YOung Cupid: A bloody war, young Cupid hath proclaim'd a bloody war,
And vowes reuenge on all the Maiden crue, O yeeld, ij. ij. faire Clo- ris, leaſt
in that iar, thine after penance make thee rue, thy folly rue, And yet I feare her wondrous
beauti's ſuch, and ij. A thouſand thouſand Cupids dare not Cloris
tutch, A ij. A ij. A ij.
not Cloris tutch, and yet I feare her wondrous beauti's ſuch, and ij.
A thouſand thouſand Cupids dare not Cloris tutch, A ij.
A ij. A ij. not
tutch, they dare not Cloris tutch, they dare not Cloris tutch.

O bed, to bed ſhe cals and neuer ceaſeth, and neuer ceaſeth,

and ij. and ij. Which words doe pierce and grieue

my hart full ſore, to bed, to bed I ſay, I ſay, my paine encreaſeth, my ij. my ij.

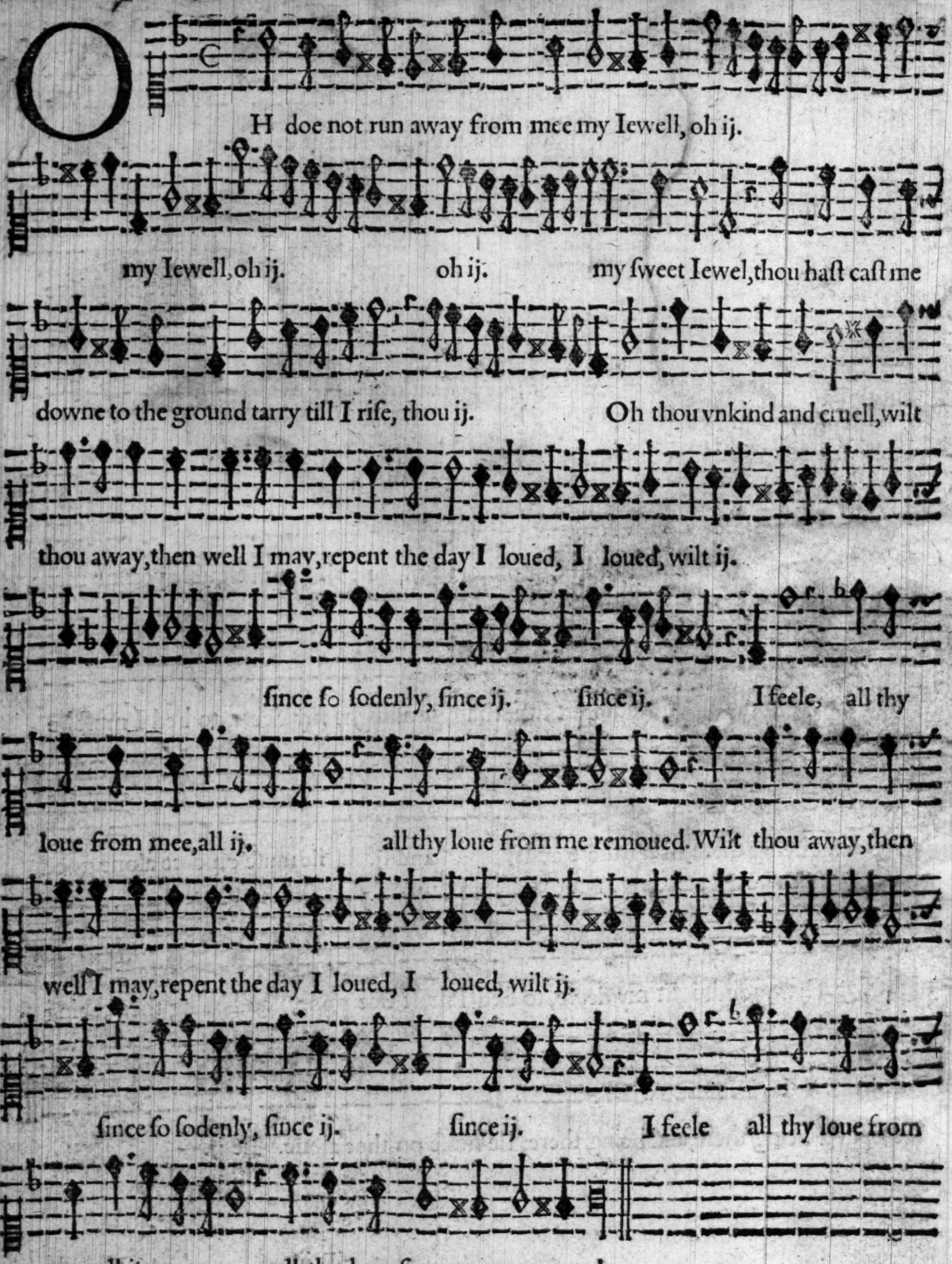
encreaſeth, Yet ile to bed, ile ij. ile ij. ile ij. and trouble you no more,

and ij. Goodnight ſweet hart, goodnight my deere, to bed I muſt be

gone, and being there, being there, and ij. and ij. ile muſe on thee alone. good

night ſweet hart, goodnight my deere, to bed I muſt bee gone, and being there, being

there, and being there, and being there, Ile muſe on thee alone. Ile ij.


OH doe not run away from mee my Iewell, oh ij.
my Iewell, oh ij. oh ij. my ſweet Iewel, thou haſt caſt me
downe to the ground tarry till I riſe, thou ij. Oh thou vnkind and cruell, wilt
thou away, then well I may, repent the day I loued, I loued, wilt ij.
ſince ſo ſodenly, ſince ij. ſince ij. I feele, all thy
loue from mee, all ij. all thy loue from me remoued. Wilt thou away, then
well I may, repent the day I loued, I loued, wilt ij.
ſince ſo ſodenly, ſince ij. ſince ij. I feele all thy loue from
mee, all ij. all thy loue from mee re-moued.

IN an euening as I was walking, as ij. In an

euening walking, faire *Philli-da* I ſaw, I ſaw, faire ij.

faire *Phillida* I ſaw, faire ij. Where ſhee was talking, with her loue *Coridon*,

Coridon, with ij. with. ij. *Coridon*, who ſtood (now) all ſadly,

ſtood ij. and euer hee ſigh'd, and ij. but look'd badly. and euer hee

ſigh'd, and ij. and euer he ſigh'd, and ij. and ij. but look'd, but

look'd full bad- and euer hee ſigh'd badly. and ij. and euer hee ſigh'd, and ij.

but look'd full bad-ly.

Las, must I runne away from

her that loues mee, must ij.

that loues mee, and running curse the

causers of my flight, of ij. it now behoues me, yet wisedome saith, yet ij. it

now bee- houes me, to depart from my hart, to ij. from my hart, to ij.

and yeeld, to ij. to ij. from my hart and yeelde, and yeelde vnto

their spight. to depart, to ij. from my hart, and yeeld, and yeelde to their spight.

Heere endeth the songs of 3. parts.

Stay faire cruell, doe not ſtill torment mee, doe ij.

O ſtay ij. with frownes, ij.

diſgraces, and diſdainfull deeds, and ij. and ij. when euery eye with

pit- tie, doth lament mee, doth ij. that viewes my face, and my misfortune

reades, and my misfortune reades. Oh be not, be not ſo, not ſo hard harted

ſtil, your glori's greater for to ſpare then ſpill. for ij. your ij.

to ſpare then ſpill. then ſpill. to ij. Oh bee not, bee not ſo, not ſo hard

harted ſtill, your glori's greater for to ſpare then ſpill. for ij. your ij.

to ſpare then ſpill. then ſpill. to ſpare then ſpill.

MY hope a counſell with my loue, hath long deſired to bee, to

bee, hath ij. to be, and maruells much ſo deere a friend, is not re-

taynd by mee: She doth condemne my haſt, in paſsing the eſtate of my whole lyfe,

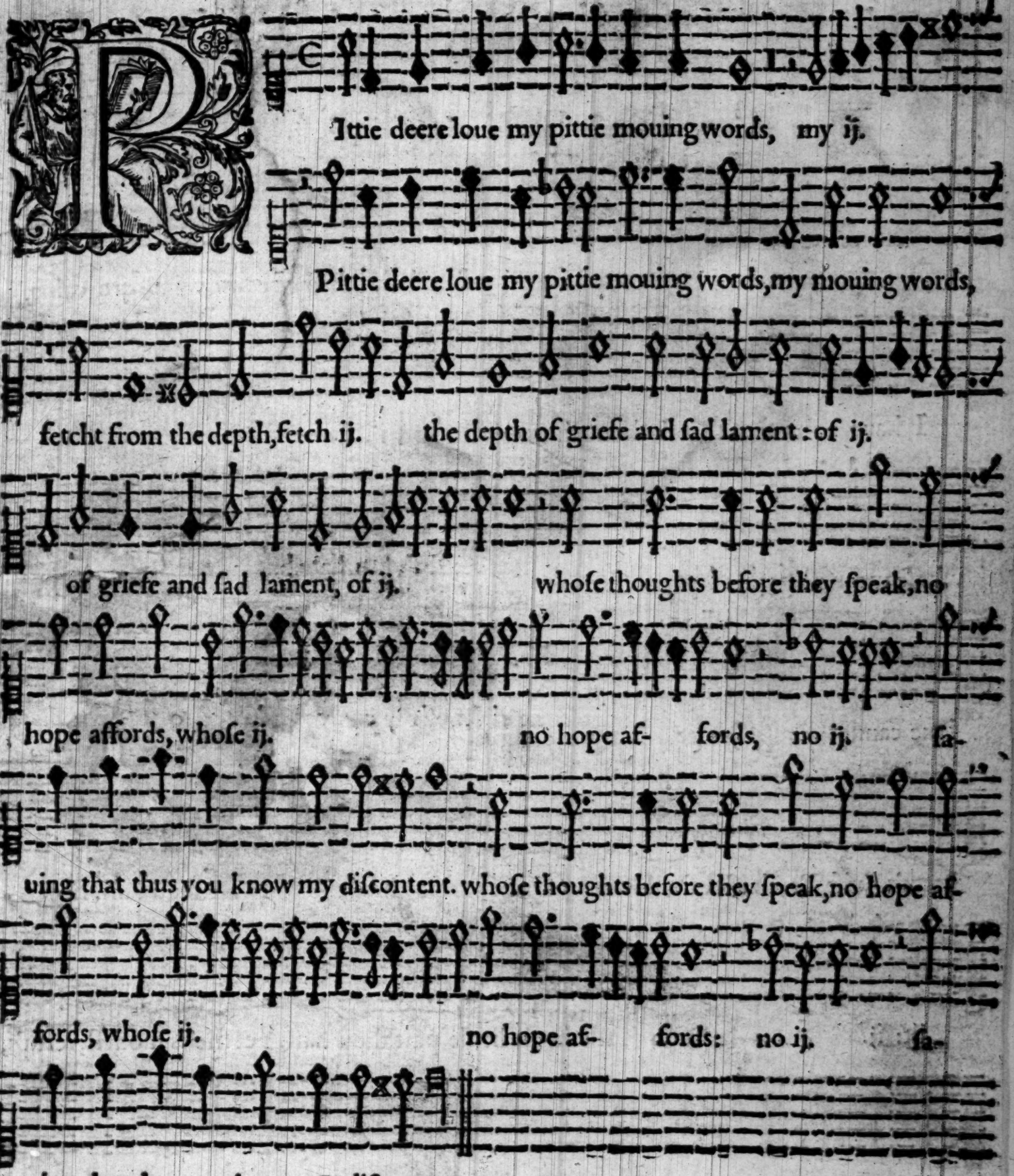
into their hands, of ij. who nought paies for't but hate, but hate, and not ſuf-

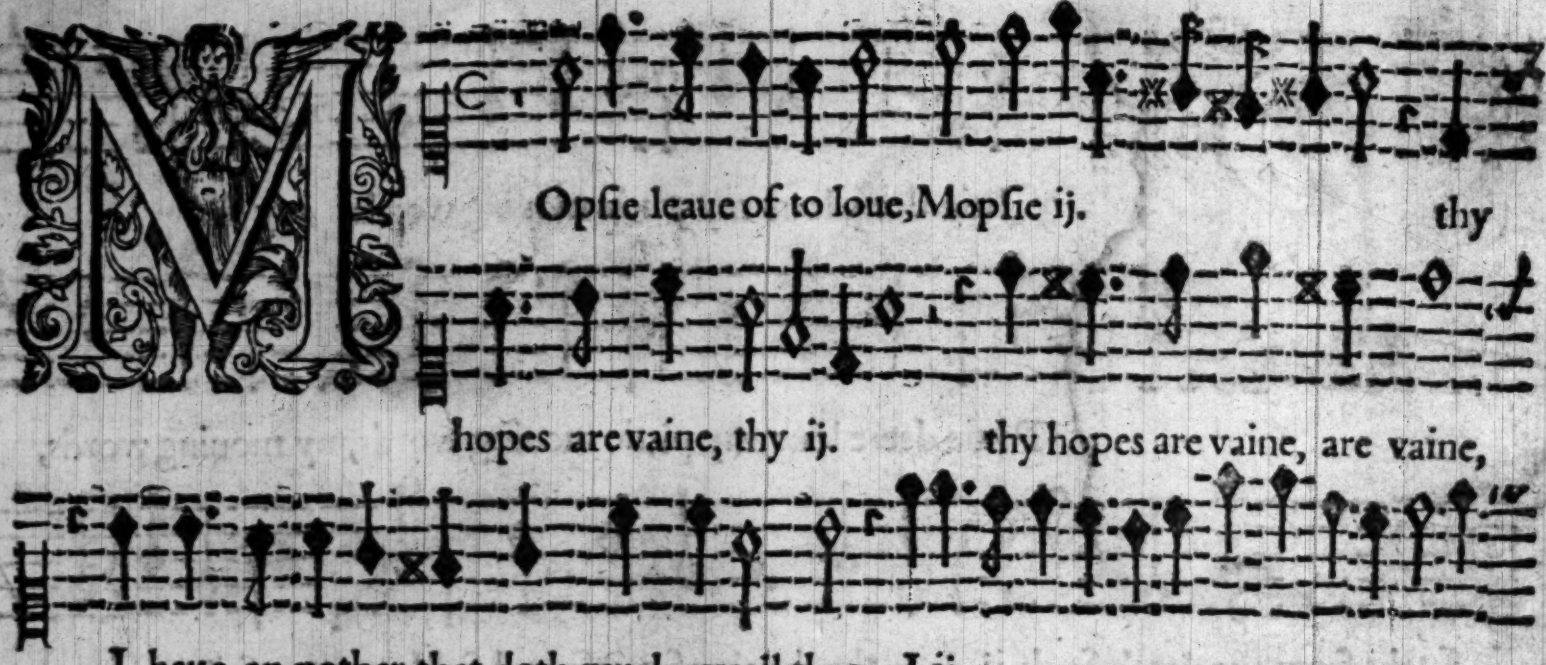
fic'd with this, ſhe ſayes, I did releaſe the right, of my enioyed li-ber-ties, vnto your beau-

t'ous ſight, your ij. vnto ij. and not ſuffic'd with this, ſhe ſayes,

I dyd releaſe the right of my enioyed liberties, vnto your beaut'ous ſight. your ij.

vnto your beaut'ous ſight.


Ittie deere loue my pittie mouing words, my ij.
Pittie deere loue my pittie mouing words, my mouing words,
fetcht from the depth, fetch ij. the depth of griefe and ſad lament: of ij.
of griefe and ſad lament, of ij. whoſe thoughts before they ſpeak, no
hope affords, whoſe ij. no hope af- fords, no ij. ſa-
uing that thus you know my diſcontent. whoſe thoughts before they ſpeak, no hope af-
fords, whoſe ij. no hope af- fords: no ij. ſa-
uing that thus you know my diſcontent.


Mopsie leaue of to loue, Mopsie ij. thy
hopes are vaine, thy ij. thy hopes are vaine, are vaine,
I haue an nother that doth much excell thee, I ij.
whose meanest graces thy per-fecti-ons staine: Yet loue him selfe, yet ij. to
loue cannot compell mee, cannot compell mee, compell mee, Yet she is modest,
vertu's, wise, & chast, of all which parts, no lit-tle lit-tle part thou hast. no
lit: ij. no little lit-tle lit-tle part thou hast. Yet she is modest, vertu's,
wise, and chast, of all which parts, no lit-tle lit-tle part thou hast. no ij.
no little lit- tle little part thou hast.

Weet Loue I erre, and doe my error know,

As hee that burnes, as ij. that

burnes, and nouriſheth the fire, and ij.

and ij. My griefe doth waxe, my ij. my ij. my. ij. and reaſon leſſe

doth grow, and ij. Yet want I power, yet ij. to bridle my de- ſire.

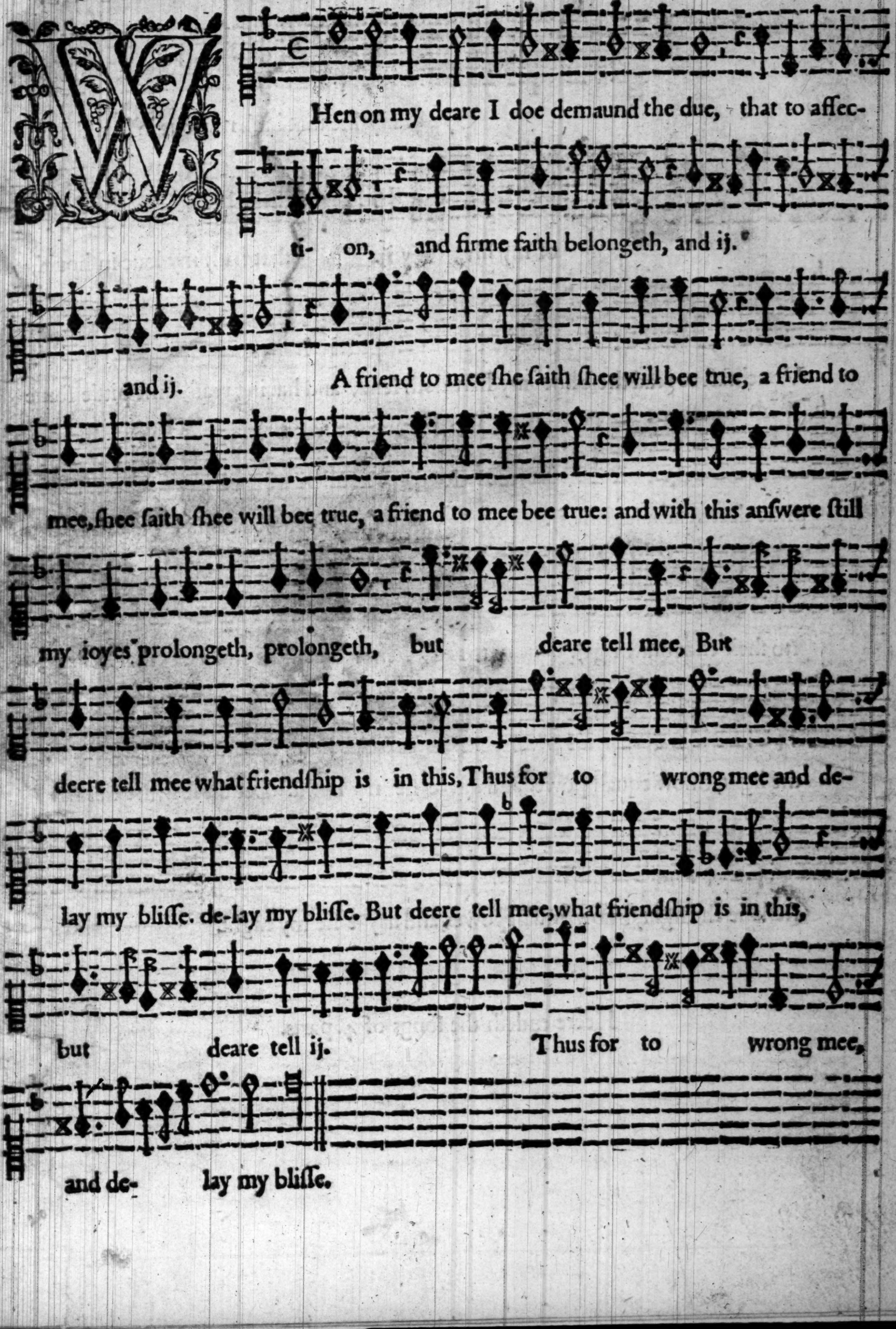
Content is dead, my ioyes are all diſtreſſed, Aye, thus it is, aye ij. aye ij. aye ij.

To be with loue oppreſſed. to ij. to ij. Con-

tent is dead, my ioyes are all diſtreſſed. Aye thus it is, aye ij. aye ij. aye ij.

To bee with loue oppreſſed. to ij. to ij.

I N vaine my tongue thou begſt to eaſe my care, my care, In vaine mine eies you gaſe, or looke for aide, for aide, in ij. in ij. in vaine mine eares you liſten after ayre, you ij. In vaine my thoughts, In ij. in ij in ij. you think what hath beene ſaid, you ij. In vaine my faith ſerues where 'tis not re-gar-ded, In vaine my hope when truth is not rewar-ded. in ij. In vaine my faith ſerues where 'tis not re-gar-ded, In vaine my hope, when truth is not rewar-ded. in vaine my hope, when truth is not rewar- ded.


When on my deare I doe demaund the due, that to affec-
ti- on, and firme faith belongeth, and ij.
and ij. A friend to mee ſhe ſaith ſhee will bee true, a friend to
mee, ſhee ſaith ſhee will bee true, a friend to mee bee true: and with this anſwere ſtill
my ioyes prolongeth, prolongeth, but deare tell mee, But
deere tell mee what friendſhip is in this, Thus for to wrong mee and de-
lay my bliſſe. de-lay my bliſſe. But deere tell mee, what friendſhip is in this,
but deare tell ij. Thus for to wrong mee,
and de- lay my bliſſe.

Oye of my life that hath my loue in hould, Ioy

of my life, ioy ij. that hath my loue in hould,

Vouchsafe to read these lines my hart doth send, and hauing read, some pittie, some

pittie deere vnfould, some ij. To these sad abstracts, sad ij. drawing

to their end: drawing ij. to their end: Let those sweet eies that stellafie,

the light, Show equall power and day-e-fie my night. Let those sweet eies that

stellafie the light, Show equall power, and day-e-fie my night.

Heere endeth the songs of 4. parts.

ALL yee that ioy in wayling, All ij. that

ioy ij. come ſeate your ſelues arow, come ij. a-

row, come ij. arow, and weepe, and weepe beeſids mee, that

while my lyfe is fayling, the world may ſee, the ij. in loue what ill be-

tide mee, and after death, doe this in my behoue, and ij.

tell *Creſſed, Troye- lus*, tell ij. *Troye- lus*, is dead for loue.

for loue, and after death doe this in my behoue, tell *Creſſed, Troye- lus*, tell ij.

is dead, is dead for loue.

MY prime of youth, of youth, My ij. My ij.

is but a frost of cares, my feast of ioy,

my ij. is but a dish of paine, is ij. a ij.

my crop of corne, is but a feeld of tares, is ij.

and all my good, is but vaine hope of gaine: is ij. of gaine,

is ij. of gaine, the day is fled, the ij. and yet I saw no

sunne, and now I liue, and ij. and ij. and ij. and ij. and

now my lyfe is done. my ij. is done.

THE ſpring is paſt and yet it hath not ſprung, and ij

the fruit is dead, the ij. and yet the

leaues be greene, and ij. the ij. My youth is gone, my ij.

my ij. my ij. and yet I am but young, I ſaw the world,

I ij. and yet I was not ſeene, and ij. and ij. and yet

I was not ſeene, My thread is cut, my ij. and yet it is not ſpun, and now I

liue, and ij. and ij. and now I liue, and ij. and now my life is done.

my lyfe is done.

Ayer is my loue, my loue, my deere & onely Iew-

ell, Fayer ij. my loue, my loue, Fayer ij. my loue,

my deere and onely Iew- ell, Mylde are her lookes, mylde ij. mylde ij.

mylde ij. but yet her hart is cruell, but ij. O that her hart,

were as her lookes are mylde, then ſhould I not from comfort be exilde.

then ij bee ex-ild. O that her hart, were as her

lookes are mylde, then ſhould I not from comfort be exild. then ij.

be ex- ild.

Lie theefe, if ſo you will beleeue, It

nought or little did mee grieue, it ij.

it ij. or lit-tle

did mee grieue, That my true hart you had be- reft, that ij. you ij. Till

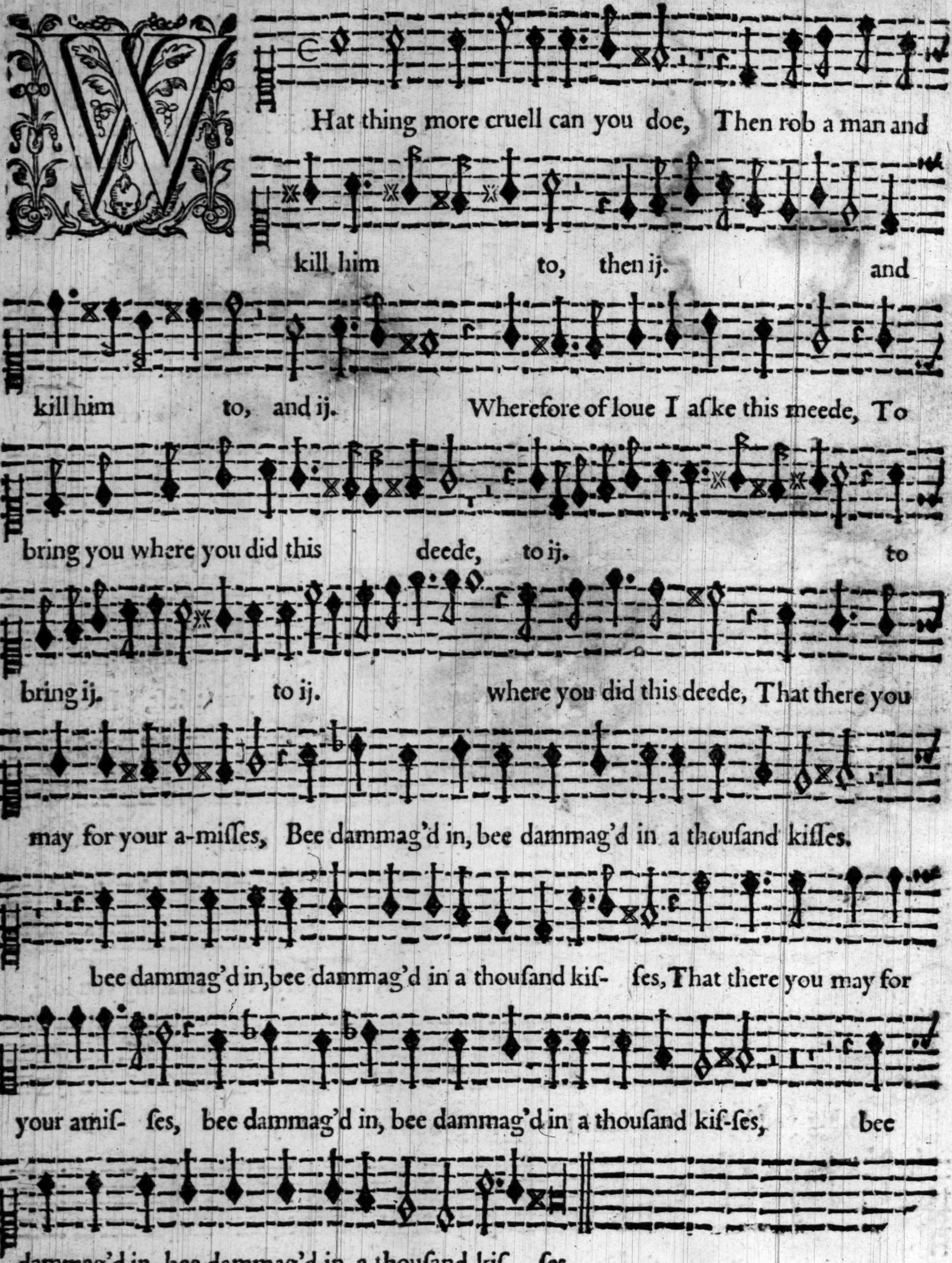
that vnkinde-ly, till ij. you it left, till ij. you it left, Leauing

you loſe, loſing you kill, that which I may forgoe ſo ill. that ij.

that ij. I may forgoe ſo ill. Leauing you loſe,

loſing you kill, That which I may forgoe ſo ill. that ij.

that ij. I may forgoe ſo ill.


What thing more cruell can you doe, Then rob a man and
kill him to, then ij. and
kill him to, and ij. Wherefore of loue I aſke this meede, To
bring you where you did this deede, to ij. to
bring ij. to ij. where you did this deede, That there you
may for your a-miſſes, Bee dammag'd in, bee dammag'd in a thouſand kiſſes.
bee dammag'd in, bee dammag'd in a thouſand kiſ- ſes, That there you may for
your amiſ- ſes, bee dammag'd in, bee dammag'd in a thouſand kiſ-ſes, bee
dammag'd in, bee dammag'd in a thouſand kiſ- ſes.

YEE restles cares, yee ij companions of the night, the night,

yee restles cares, companions of the night, That wrap my ioyes, my ioyes

in foulds of end- lesse woes, that wrap my ioyes, in foulds of endlesse

woes; Tire on my hart and wound it with your spight, with your spight, and ij.

your spight, Since loue and fortune, since loue and fortune, loue and

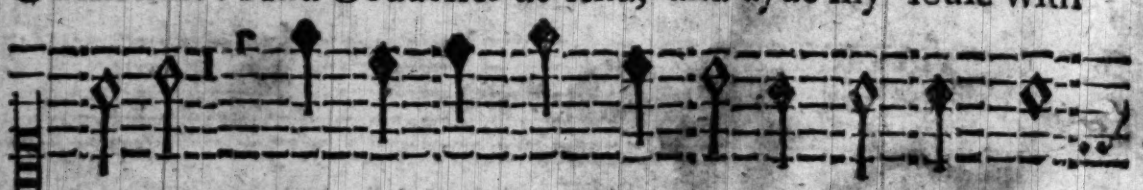
fortune, loue ij. loue and fortune proues my equall foes, Farewell my

hopes, Farewell my hap-pie daies, Welcome sweet griefe, sweet griefe, welcome

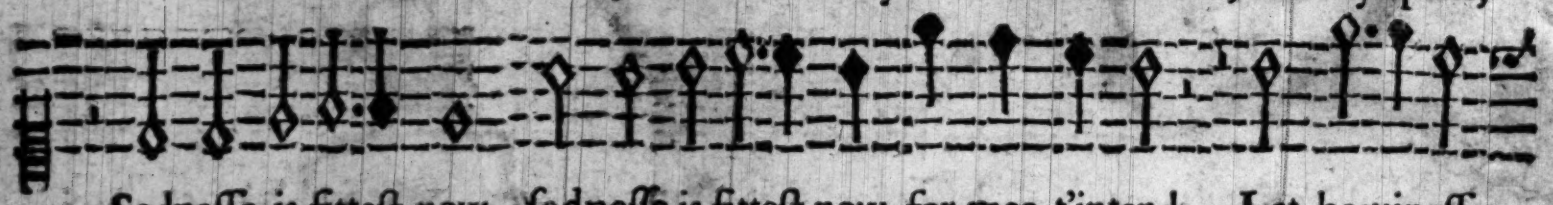
sweet griefe, the subiect of my layes. Farewell my hopes, Farewell my happie daies,

Welcome sweet griefe, sweet griefe, Welcome sweet griefe the subiect of my laies.

Ou mourne: And Goddeſſes de-ſend, and ayde my ſoule with

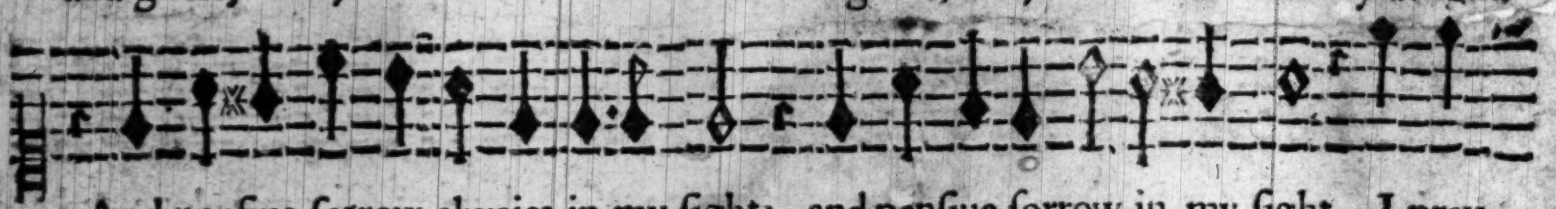


ſadneſſe, and aide my ſoule with ſadneſſe, and my ſprite,



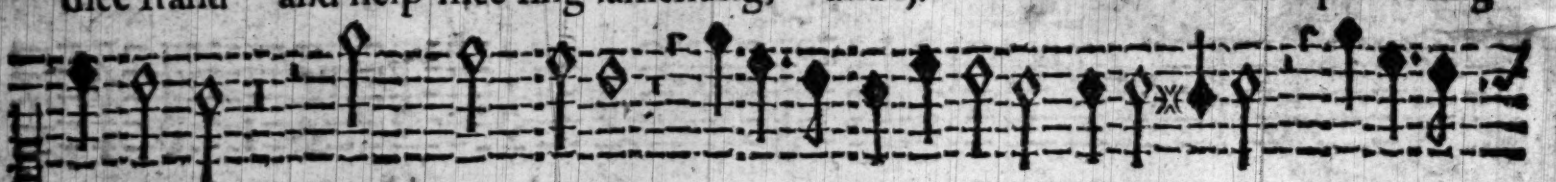
Sadneſſe is fitteſt now, ſadneſſe is fitteſt now for mee t'intend, Let heauineſſe

and griefe, let ij. let heauineſſe and griefe, let ij. bee my delight.

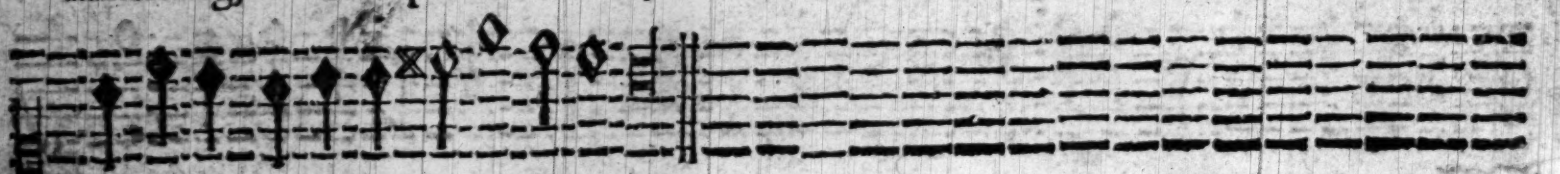


And penſiue ſorrow alwaies in my ſight: and penſiue ſorrow in my ſight, I pray

thee ſtand and help mee ſing lamenting, and ij. and help mee ſing



lamenting, The powers deuine, to it are all aſſenting. all aſſenting. to it are



all aſſenting. aſſenting, all aſſenting.

FINIS.

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AUTHOR EAST, MICHAEL

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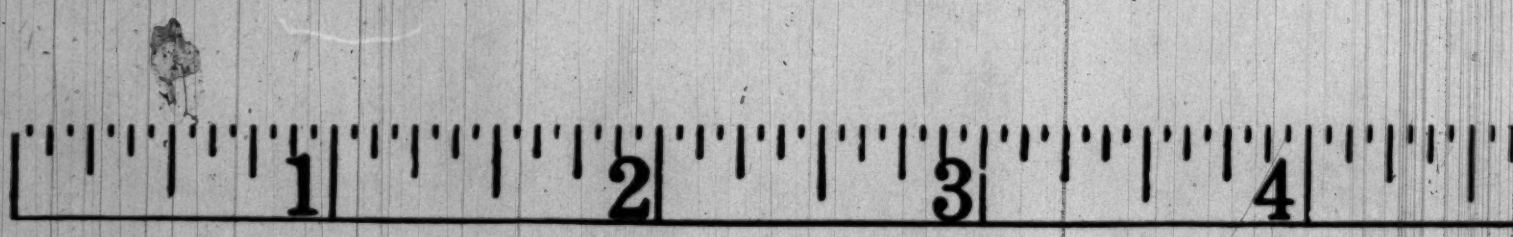

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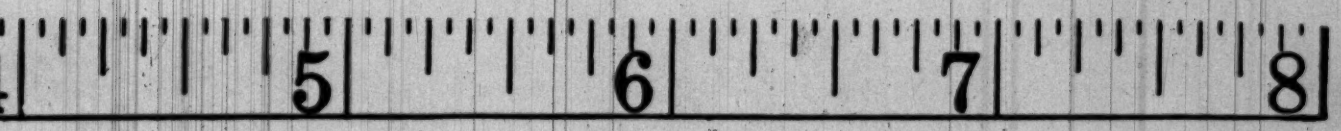

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AUTHOR EAST, MICHAEL

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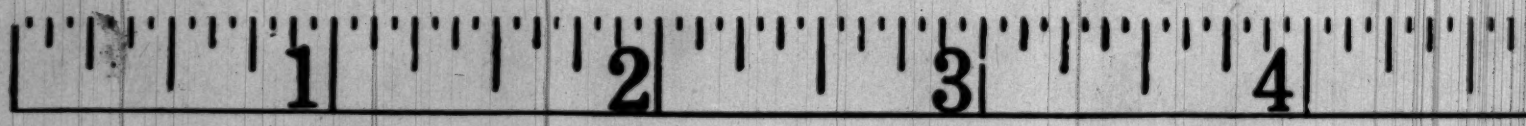

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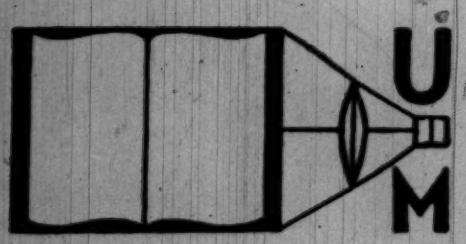

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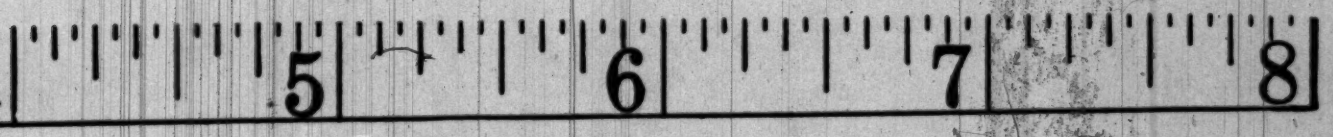

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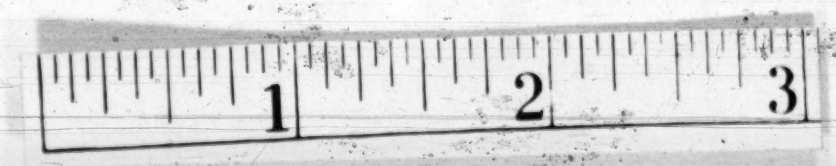

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SEXTVS.

The Sixt Set of Bookes,

VVHEREIN ARE

Anthemes for *Versus* and *Chorus*, of 5. and 6. Parts;

Apt for Violls and Voyces:

Newly Composed by *Michaell Est*, Batchelar of *Musicke*, and Master of the *Choristers* of the Cathedrall Church in LITCHFIELD.

LONDON:
Printed by THOMAS SNODHAM, for *M. L.* and *A. B.* 1624.

H: ber VIII -703

The TABLE of the Songs.

Of fiue Parts.

A Stay departed.	*First Part.*	I
But what went you out to see?	*Second Part.*	II
For this is hee.	*Third Part.*	III
I haue roared.	*First Part.*	IIII
I am brought.	*Second part.*	V
My loynes are filled.	*Third part.*	VI
Blow out the Trumpet.	*First Part.*	VII
Let all the Inhabitants of the earth.	*Second Part.*	VIII

Of sixe Parts.

How shall a young man cleanse his waies?	*First Part.*	IX
Thy words haue I hid within my heart.	*Second Part.*	X
With my lips haue I bin telling.	*Third Part.*	XI
I haue had as great delight.	*Fourth Part.*	XII
Awake.		XIII
Sing we merrily to God.	*First Part.*	XIIII
Take the Psalme.	*Second Part.*	XV
Blow vp the Trumpet.	*Third Part.*	XVI

To which is added in a vacant page, before these other Songs, an Aire of a Canzo, Composed in honour of the most illustrious Princesse, the *Ladie Elizabeth*, &c.

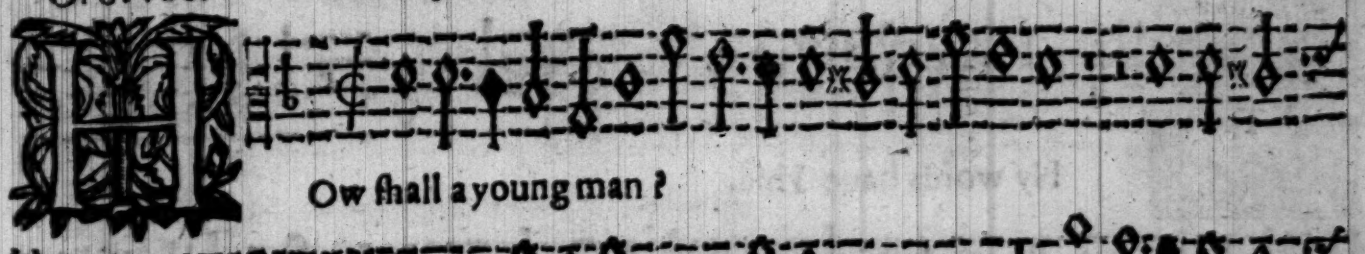
TO THE RIGHT REVEREND FATHER in God, and Right Honourable LORD, JOHN, Lord Biſhop of *Lincolne*, Lord Keeper of the great SEALE, of his Maieſties moſt Honourable PRIVIE COVNCELL, &c.

Right Reuerend, and Right Honourable:

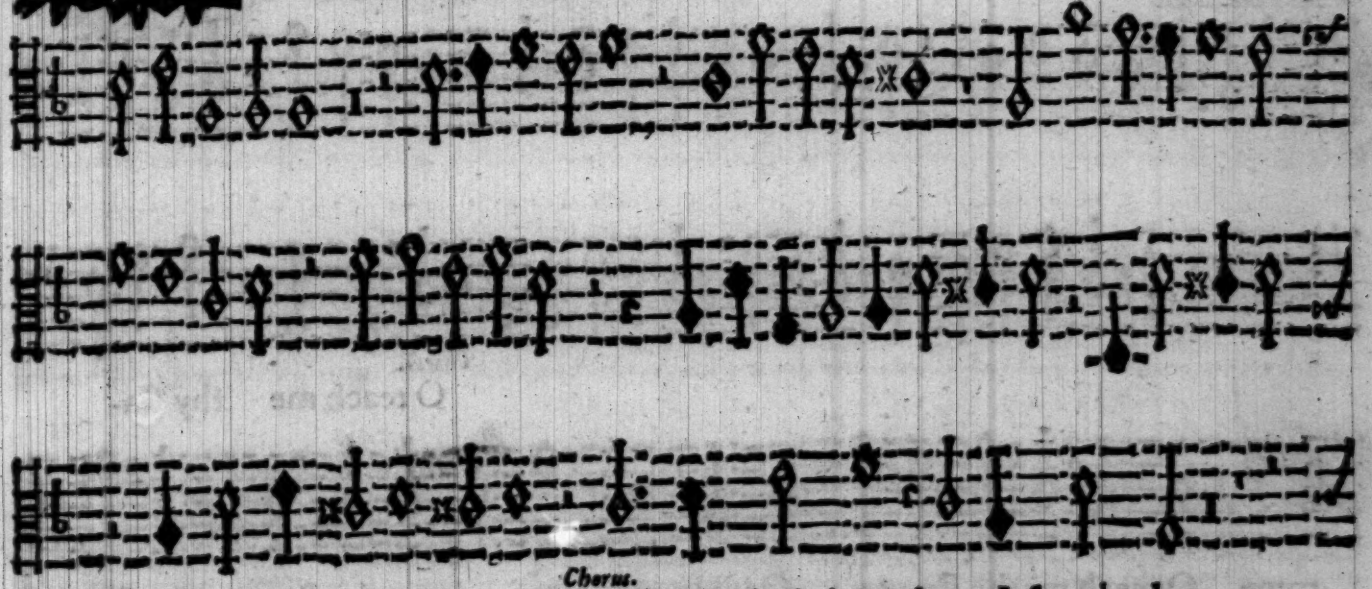
I *Haue little Learning, but I haue ſo much Muſicke, as to know there is no diſcord ſo harſh, as when Benefits and vngratefulneſſe are put together. This is a diſcord that cannot be tempered by any art, to make a grace, or to make the harmonie more rare and artificiall. It were a ſhame for me therefore, that know ſomewhat in Muſicke, to commit ſuch an vnpardonable errour in manners. And this I muſt of neceſſitie doe, if with all humility from the deepeſt thoughts of my heart, in priuate and in publique, I doe not expreſſe all poſſible thankefulneſſe to ſo Great, ſo Wiſe, ſo Learned, ſo Noble, and bountifull a Patron and Benefactour. Goodneſſe is not to be eſteemed by quantity. A Hand or an Eye drawne by a curious Painter, is worth a large Table done by an ordinarie Hand: But your Lordſhips Beneficence was both great and good. For it was an Annuity for my life; and it was done ſo, that it had in it all that can commend a good deed. It was not done for alliance, or former knowledge, which makes a benefit a debt: Not for Seruice paſt; for that is not a benefit, but a reward: Not wrung or forced by long ſuit, or mediation of friends, which puls downe the price of any benefit: Not after long delay and much wayting, which is the torment of Suitours, and makes a benefit payd for before it come. Not done with wayward lookes, and chiding, which vnder the colour of good counſell, giues a benefit a bitter taſte of contumelie. Nor wonne after ſome denyals and repulſes; that which we wraſtle for, we account our owne. Neither was it giuen vpon no cauſe, for ſo benefits are not placed but caſt away. It had none of theſe, but all the contrary commendations. For your Lordſhip conferred it on me when I was vnknowne vnto you, when no man had euer ſpoken for me; when I was farre remote and leaſt thought of ſo Honourable a friend, and leſſe of ſuch a fauour, and it was ſent by your Lordſhip to me; and all this done ſo, that when I came to preſent my thankes, your Lordſhip knew not who I was; yet was it done vpon hearing of ſome Motetts of mine, of which I would not in modeſty ſpeake, but that it makes for your Lordſhips iuſt praiſe. He doth not giue, but throw away, that hath no reaſon for his giuing: Let the world then be iudge, if I haue not good cauſe to profeſſe all thankefulneſſe. And if euery man, whom your Lordſhip hath thus preuented in greater matters (as I haue heard of a great many ſince this fauour was done to me) had opportunity or would take occaſion to giue your Lordſhip thankes as this Paper doth, it would turne the enuy of ſome ill-diſpoſed, into admiration of your ſweet and noble nature. For my poore ſelfe, I haue haſtened theſe few Motetts, that I might ſhow ſome part of my thankefulneſſe, and be further indebted to your Lordſhip, for a new fauour, in taking them vnder your Lordſhips protection. I know they are not worthy your Lordſhips eare, but thankefulneſſe conſiſts not in the meanes, but in the heart of him that for benefits is engaged. Yet it would be ſome content to me, if I were ſure, that as many eyes would looke vpon this Epiſtle, as it may be there will be eares to heare the Songs I preſent. But I muſt be content with the inward teſtimonie of my heart, in which I will daily pray for your Lordſhips happineſſe, and honour, and reſt*

Your Lordſhips moſt humbly deuoted,

MICHAELL EST.

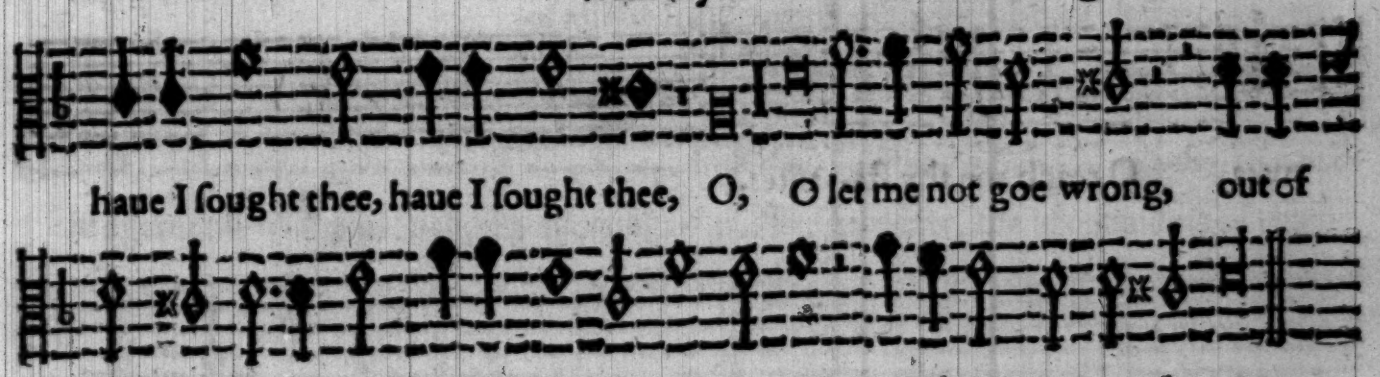


How shall a young man?



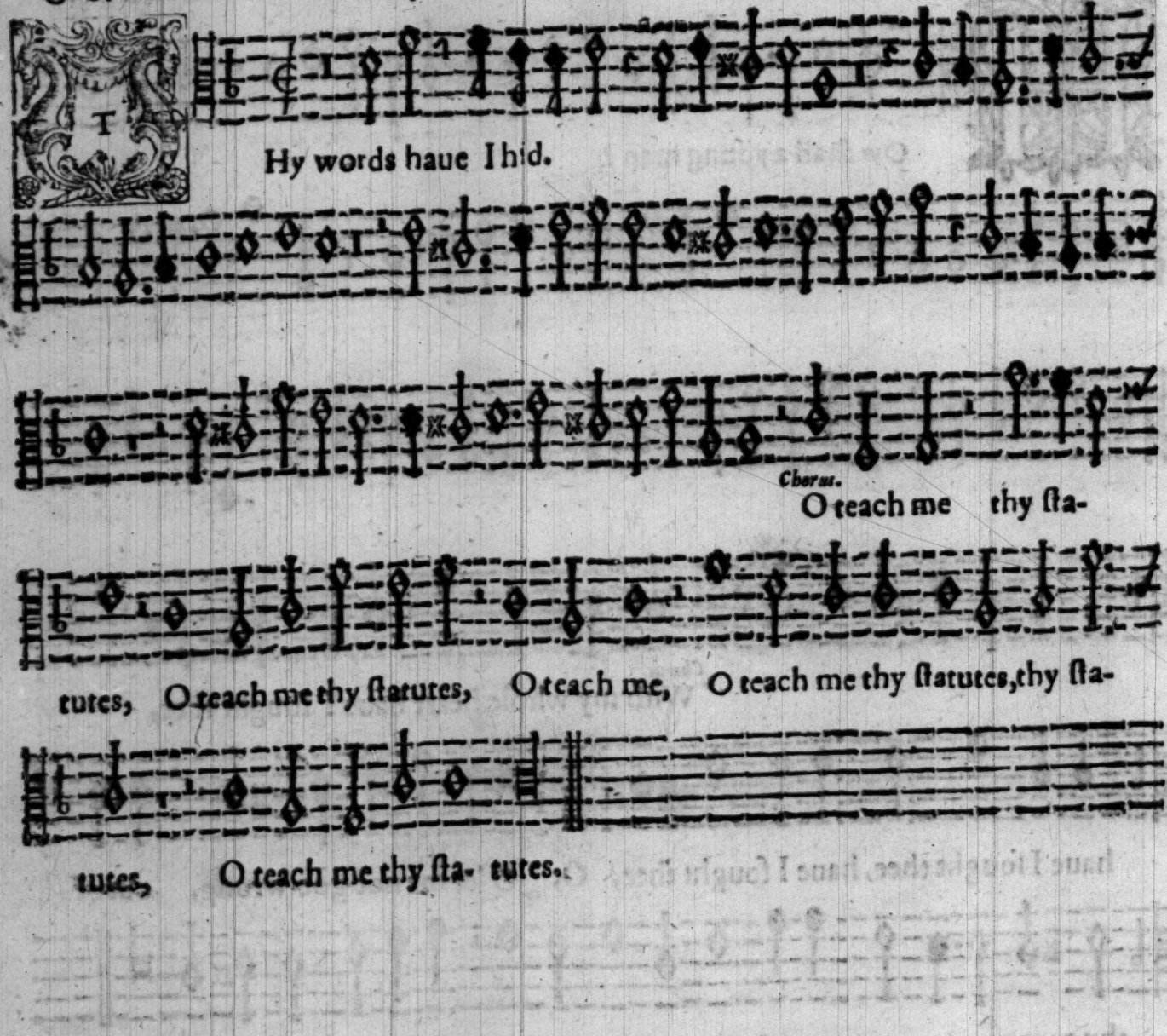
Chorus.

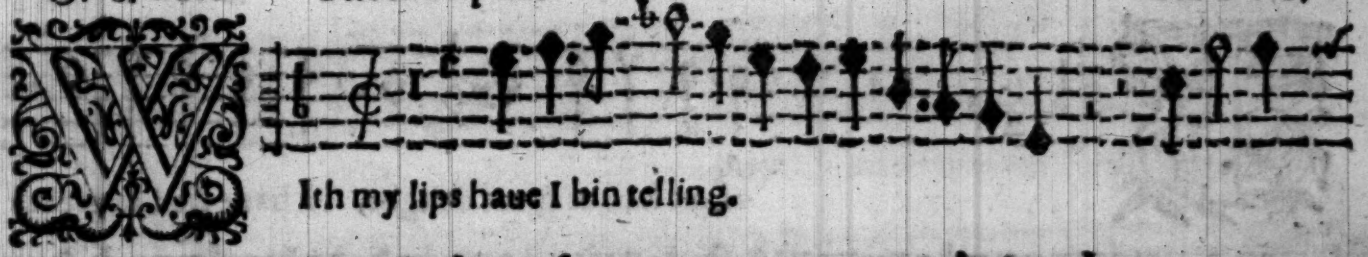
With my whole heart haue I sought thee,



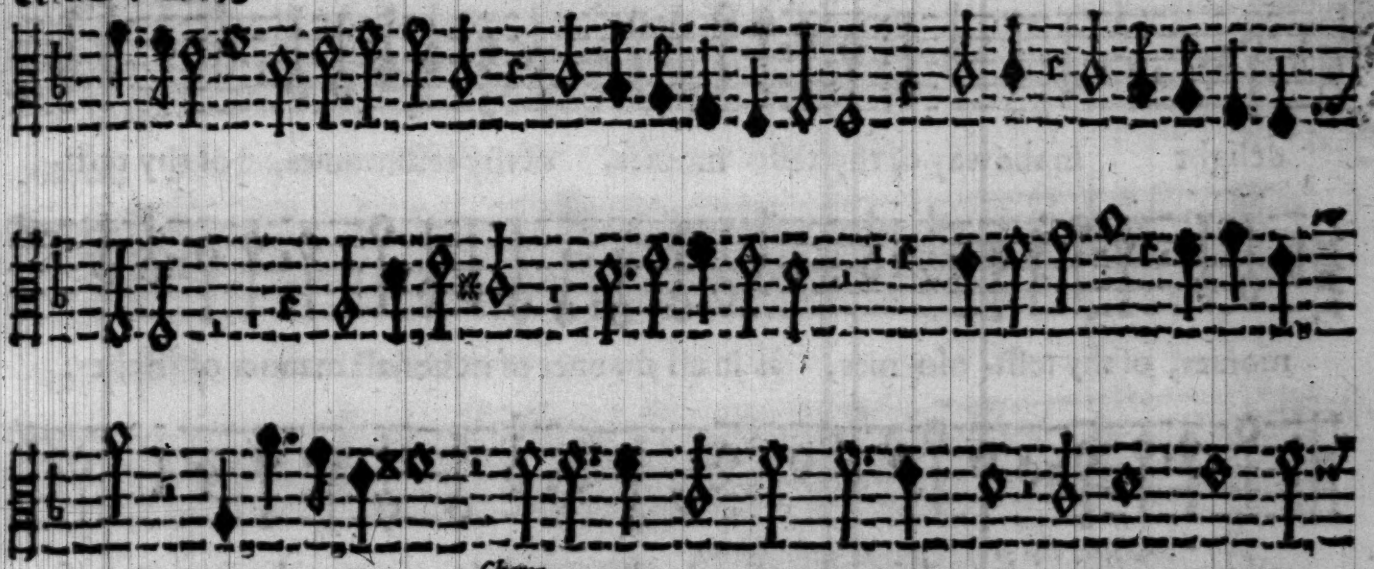
haue I sought thee, haue I sought thee, O, O let me not goe wrong, out of

thy commandements, out of thy commandements, out of thy commandements.


THy words haue I hid.
Chorus.
O teach me thy ſta-
tutes, O teach me thy ſtatutes, O teach me, O teach me thy ſtatutes, thy ſta-
tutes, O teach me thy ſta- tutes.

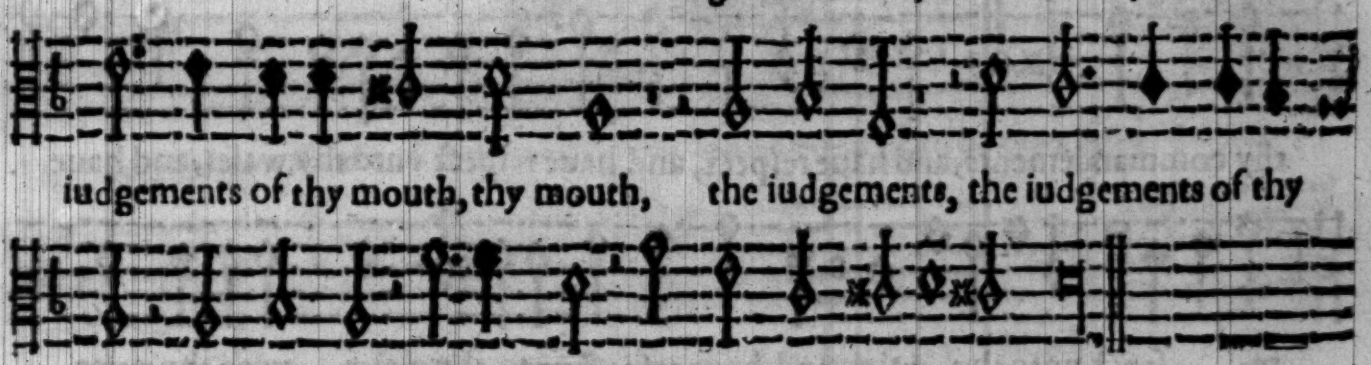


Ith my lips haue I bin telling.



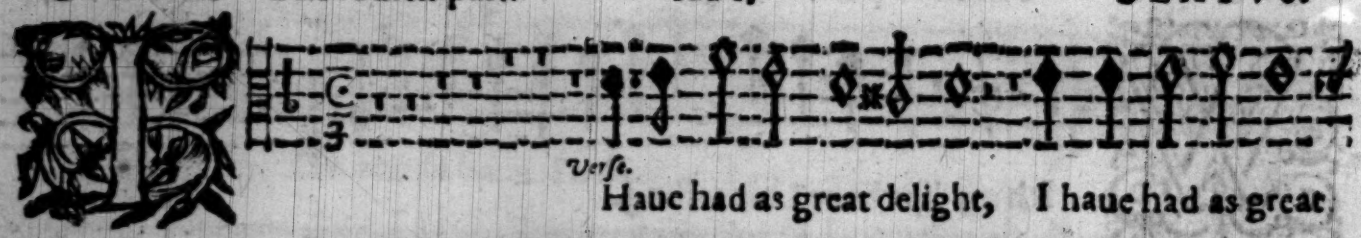
Chorus.

of all the iudgements of thy mouth, of thy mouth, the



iudgements of thy mouth, thy mouth, the iudgements, the iudgements of thy

mouth, the iudgements of thy mouth, the iudgements of thy mouth.


Verse.
Haue had as great delight, I haue had as great
delight in the way of thy testi- monies, of thy testimonies, of thy testi-
monies, of thy testi- mo- nies, as in all manner of riches, all manner of riches,
Chorus.
all manner of riches, of ri- ches, For I will talke of thy commandements, of
thy commandements, and haue respect, and haue respect vnto thy waies, and haue
re- spect vnto thy waies, and haue respect vnto thy waies, vnto thy waies,
vnto thy waies.

Wake, awake, awake, awake, and ſtand vp to iudge my

quarell, and ſtand vp and ſtand vp to iudge my quarell, and ſtand vp, and ſtand

vp, and ſtand vp, and ſtand vp to iudge my qua- rell, Auenge thou

my cauſe in thy ſtrength, in thy ſtrength, in thy ſtrength, in thy ſtrength, in

thy ſtrength, my God and my Lord, my God and my Lord, my God and my

Lord, my God and my Lord, my God and my Lord, and my Lord. A- men,

A- men, A- men, A- men, A- men.

Sing we.

Verse.

Sing we merrily, merrily

to God our strength, sing we merrily, merri- ly to God our strength, sing we

merrily, merri-ly, merri- ly to God our strength, Make a cheerefull noyse,

make a cheerefull noyse, a cheerefull noyse, make a cheerefull noyse, a cheerefull

noyse, a cheerefull noyse, make a cheerefull noyse, a cheerefull noyse vnto the God

of *Iacob*, vnto the God of *Iacob*, vnto the God of *Ia-*

Chorus.

cob, vn-

to the God of *Iacob*, the God of *Ia- cob*, the God of *Ia- cob*.

Ake the Pſalme.

Verſe.

Take the Pſalme, bring hither the Tabret, Take the Pſalme, bring hither the

Tabret, take the Pſalme, bring hither the Ta- bret, Chorus. The merry,

merry Harpe, with the Lute, the merry Harpe, with the Lute, the Lute, the

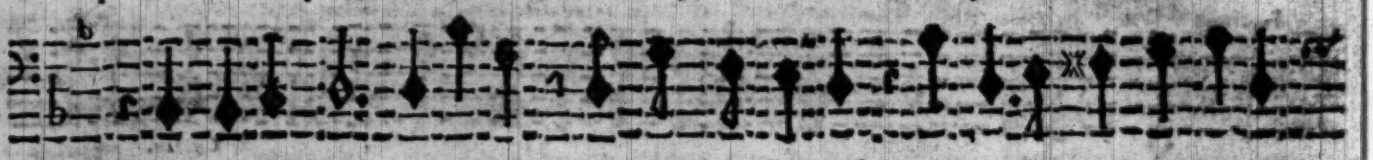
merry Harpe, with the Lute, The merry Harpe, the merry Harpe, with the Lute,

the Lute, the Lute, with the Lute, with the Lute, the Lute.

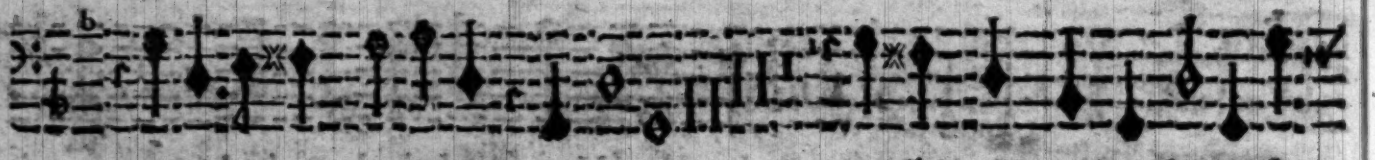
Verse.

Low vp the Trumpet, the Trumpet, blow vp the Trum-

pet, the Trumpet, in the new moone, in the new moone, in the new moone,



Euen in the time appointed, the time appointed, euen in the time appointed,

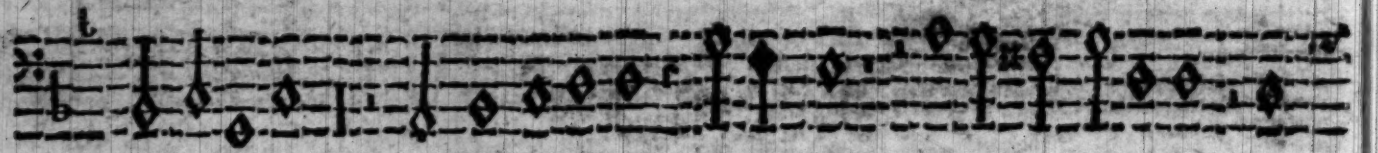


euen in the time appointed, appointed, For this was made a ſtatute, for

this was made a ſtatute for *Iſ-rael*, for *Iſ-ra-el*, for *Iſ-ra-el*, for *Iſ-ra-el*, for *Iſ-*

ra-el, for *Iſ-ra-el*, for *Iſ-ra-el*, and a Law of the God of *Iacob*, and a Law of

the God, of *Iacob*, and a Law of the God of *Ia-* *cob*, and a law of the



God of *Iacob*, the God of *Iacob*, of the God, of the God of *Iacob*, the

God of *Ia-* *cob*.

FINIS.